

Sir Walter enjoying

From The Second Book of the Catch Club - N° 22

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Henry Purcell
(1659 - 1695)

Sir Wal - ter en - joy - ing his dam - zel one night, he

5 tick - led and pleas'd her to so great a height, that she could not con -

10 tain t'wards the end of the mat - ter, but in rap - ture cry'd out: 'O

15 sweet sir Wal - ter, o sweet sir Walter, o sweet sir Walter, o sweet sir, sweet sir

so great a height, that she could not con - tain t'wards the end of the

20 Wal - ter, o swit - ter, swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter, mat - ter, but in rap - ture cry'd out: 'O sweet sir

night, he tick - led and pleas'd her to so great a

24

swat - ter.'

Wal - ter, o sweet sir Wal - ter, o sweetsir Wal-ter, o sweet sir, — sweet sir

height, that she could not con - tain t'wards the end of the

28

Wal - ter, o swit - ter, swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter,

mat - ter, but in rap - ture cry'd out: 'O

31

swit - ter swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter.'

sweet sir Wal - ter, o sweet sir Wal - ter, o

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sweet sir Wal - ter, o sweet sir, sweet sir Wal - ter, o swit-ter, swat-ter, swit-ter

sweet sir Wal - ter, o sweet sir, sweet sir Wal - ter, o swit-ter, swat-ter, swit-ter

38

swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter.'

swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter, swit - ter swat - ter.'